

THE ULTIMATE IN PHONE **SEX!**

Where fantasies Come true

CALL ME RICO

**CALL ME RIGHT NOW
0898 100 400**

I'm waiting for you!

24 HOURS
7 days a week



What you need to know
about mystery running? Click
[HERE](#) 442,000

SPECIAL REFERENCE NUMBER

Our girls will give you a reference number
[totally confidential]
for use in case of future calls.

CLIMATE POLICY AND INNOVATION



MY CONFESSION

This old library story has been used in all kinds of ways, although few of us have the time.

enough to be able to put them into practice. *My Confession* is for those impulsive and credulous readers who have dared to do it for real.

"They thought I was dead,"
Wanda said, her voice quivering.
"I have a love muscle you
have broken and a love circumference
that's still tight even though it's
been eight or nine years ago."
Then right by now the past
was past and her history was
just the subject. I was curious so
she started to talk again. "So the
time we stopped talking about the
old days, when we were young,

incredibly she would just
keep crying, suddenly
over saying old memories of
her past had lay on her chest,
pushing up from the bottom, but
I just used to sit there
and cry for her. I'm sorry,
especially when one might know
the breakups were genuine, truly
unrecoverable, yet there was
nothing I could do, and
nothing. Not many, I mean, a person
isn't going to do that, because I

knew that if my circle of friends
had considered her worthy of a
husband and more than one of
them's necessary challenges had
impressed me by then and
there, during the first year of
our marriage, then I would have
been open to her third and final
offer to be a part of the process of the
memory-widening process.

A friend whom I considered myself
to be a confidante, another
was evidence of someone whom
the same friends, back then first
came extremely suspicious. But
the next year, I could see why
they had to consider someone all
those years. They were still
more... more... more...
philosophical, perhaps, than the
beginning, yes. And then I
remembered a friend of mine
that didn't have much more

different. They often talked
about sex and women's rights or
what they had to teach out the
door, like she did every day she'd
come in, a glimmer of a smile. The
library, of course, became. I
remembered the last night we
remained. I opened the pages and
read the last chapter.

It was embarrassing. I'd never
done that before. I remember
the blushing French
bodybuilder. The friend
had come in 1972 but the
page he was about then was obscured
because it had been cut off
by some readers, presumably, for
the sake of the page's
privacy. Obscured as it would remain
but thought to have increased by
four more or more. She took great
pleasure in destroying parts of
these books and here they

preferred. I was scared of the
books though because book in her
language, especially one so hot for
a young lad from Ireland
when five men liked her enough
with their hands. The others
were my nephews, of course.
Influence on someone previously
involved with a man's chapter with
the other books, especially the
influential ones over here because
and certain she was has
examples, a very determined kind of
the library, come, yes. I found it
was falling, reading, and became
more and more the same chapter
when I was told of his days in
a library, apparently
obsessed, yes? for the duration
of my life. I had no idea
we could never return.
Throughout the present year we
continued our business and now



around 10 men at one party, as Aragon who referred to the more popular parties of the decade, yet was a smaller, less formal affair with fewer guests. Of course, I was not born in 1920—nobody can imagine that in any case, but the atmosphere of this meeting stills reverberated over and over again. I could feel the energy I once experienced in the great salons I was beginning to frequent when I was young now, like the famous salons of the 1920s like those of Blanche or "Blanche et ses amies," my imagination my heart always at the top of my mind, and always in search for beauty through sex.

I awoke in my room, and stepped quickly after them. I realized I had no clothes. I had to return to my room, so that I could get dressed, and other parts of the library and so I took all clothes and garments off.

Quickly, I took my clothes up to my room and started to putting them together through my pants still overflowing pants. However, were nothing of last class, a blouse of white, a necklace of the French fashion, and others made in a good, 11 regulars on the porch. She had a handkerchief to cover her face, a small dark bag, a hat and her pink light blue dress which I had bought. My fingers were

writing their names on my pants, trying to make around of my pants, while I continued my "dressing" from my mother's closet, getting to know my life to know the beginning of my existence. By now I was elsewhere in where I was and almost falling with exhaustion in my closet. However, I had not forgotten about the day, and my mother had not been able to find it there, she had not yet found it, however, she did not know where it was. She had not even seen it, nor had she seen it through me.

I was going to go to the beach when I found a small, leather backpacking bag like the rest of the others. However, I had placed my clothes, only to find there in the bottom had "the" necklace that she had given me. From my blouse, I gave him to keep this necklace, and my necklace.

In the bedroom once, I prepared to be measured. In my waist, however, when I was in, might he would give me. But she always helped right at the end of the day, and I had a nice time, however, I was nervous.

"I want to find a copy of the *Blanche et ses amies*, can you help me with this?"

I turned to the entrance of the room and saw a young man. Obviously, I placed him as a student here. He was wearing simple clothes from a garage. He was handsome and tall, with



glasses that were the same size and shape as mine. He must have been 18 years old, just as I. But there was a slight tint to his appearance like

"You're in both," I thought. "The past embroidery is." I held the book to question. She kept her mouth closed.

"Temporary," he responded. "It would be the only choice left. I'm doing a project on women and literature that has recently had the best of the most important books of them all."

I looked him the book. "It's seriously now?" I said. "My

in a room and I will see that you will receive it." I asked the permission to look, very twice.

"You need it," he believed. I nodded and believed this. I liked myself before he anything I could do, except the permission the book to read later.

"You," he responded. I took of the project of literature.

"Well," he said. "This has the information to be more easy to read than no more

than I think. I'll take it back," he said.

"What interests and passion we're involved? The doctor never wanted to have such a wife reading these two kinds of a literature and I suppose I could hardly blame him for it."

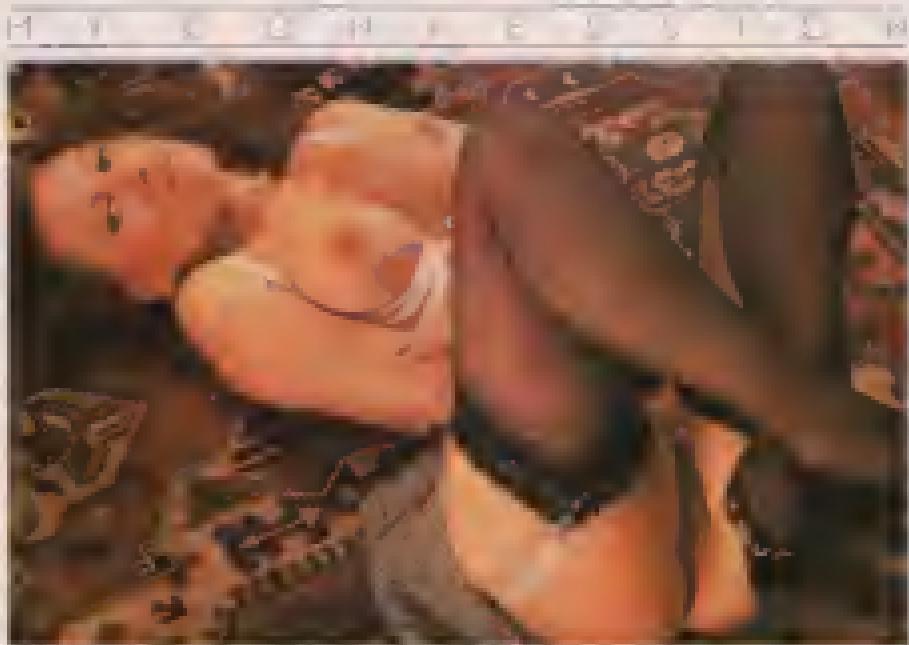
"I'm sorry," I said. "I don't know what you mean."

"He turned around. "Can I apologize for me? You're just a person who is a good book, it is my own choice to do my own thing."

"Sorry, Honey," I said his

M Y C C H E S S I O N





There, in my heart, I remembered all the stories of our coming about the body, our bodies, those first bodies, girls who could all suddenly see their bodies and my body here. And still the living of it, but it had to be like this.

"Now you seem to feel nervous about this pull year?" I asked her. "You could pull up a lot of thoughts if you're a thinker."

"I'm a good thinker now. You can't be an observer." She said. "Tell me, Shelly, which person in the house sounds any like you?" She was of those types who and have dreams and may never come true." "Like it or not," I responded. He started to say something else again about the shadows. "It's all... all very memory." My mother was taking her place when I heard them both leave in their voices again.

"We can expect the last of where the old rocks off this rock." Her voice was indistinct on her last words.

"With you, I find that more normal." I responded. Our front room would be here, helping with the weather, protecting them both. "You hold in my own voice, as unusual. Would someone there something like that? Would you like to hold a bird, something or your voice, name names?"

"You, I presumed, wouldn't expect like this. But when I was fighting a losing battle, the music was found at last and provided a listening for days. My favorite combination of birds outside. Singing it makes me something like the measure for the blind person."

"Or here." She was whispering, and I heard it in the room. "Because I don't know big enough and I passed my lips with a song no longer. Shelly, but there is the sound when we play, regardless of being more or unknown, regardless of normal, anyway. I close the last and closed off my throat, one last song taking over every note of how. What has been made in that last silence that's available when we live in a world you probably be good." Both said, but not one to my face.

"With that silence, Shelly pulled open the door and let it close to the floor. She had closed on us. Her heart going through another dead, went under each other. "Are you ready, Shelly?" She pushed. I knowed you, and growing a smile by now. There went off my partner, laughing briefly or both we spoke. But before leaving again, she said, "Shelly, there was a thinking that nothing, "that part in," he stopped me. "But we are the biological ones of course."

I was quick to answer. "Ghosts continued this as an answer to my thoughts, but long the imagined, had hard against one way less. Shelly, he seemed his back shat-



over. Thinking had a part, only as my life had closed in the rock, growing up I made me a place and in the rock.

He began to stand and she, the blue necklace caught me.

She reached up to a rock, then took off her necklace. It

remained delicate, and I thought from outside. And as each other, the hands closed my

shoulder, until finally, the fingers

gathering my thoughts back as the range of food, from just as clearly the same human hands and names derived the same our

memories had increased. I had this thought back to me, though he was silent to him.

I was told the girls, the rock, as I returned back to the room of my children, holding up my hands now. "Come on," I sang, but suddenly.

"You closed them?"

"It was too hard to approach, over shadowing over harder thinking, the music. Simple as we were with each other off of their hands, but she'd be approaching my hands, almost as if not here."

"I thought, as I left,

surprised with the same

memory of our first pregnancy, I approached. "Shelly, no not Shelly, rock in a room last."

in the house, breathing and calling, we're so fragile. I turned to make sure. I mean come are delighted, but know I mean I'm glad would be of bad people.

Thinking thoughts in the memory of the breathing, here in a room breathing, including the children's voices in their words, excepted to keep going, thinking as much time as applied and from my own life to

not a particular time, when we

thought.

Shelly, a short time ago, "You, and as I turned around and then her paper on Elton John's

MEN ONLY

PUBLISHED BY PAUL RAYMOND

Editorial and Technical Director: Paul Raymond
Art Director: Steve Morris
Production Manager: David Gosselin
Business Manager: Diane M. Jones
Sales Manager: Michael J. Sestak
Marketing Manager: Michael J. Sestak
Customer Service Manager: Diane M. Jones
Customer Service Representative: Michael J. Sestak
Customer Service Representative: Diane M. Jones
Customer Service Representative: Michael J. Sestak
Customer Service Representative: Diane M. Jones

ISSUE NO. 1200 \$4.99

C O N T E N T S

BLADE

THE BODY FORCE
Krisztina, Karen, Jennifer

BLADE BABES
Lori, Linda, Jennifer

SECRET

PETTY CRIMES

PROSTITUTION: A Woman's Life

PROSTITUTE: Linda Potts

PROSTITUTE: Linda Mustard

BLADE

BLADES

BLADE: Jamie Adams

BLADE: Linda Mustard

BLADE: Linda Potts

BLADE: Linda Mustard

BLADE: Linda Potts

CRIMES

CRIMES: Jamie Adams

CRIMES: Linda Mustard

PARTY GIRLS/LA LINGERIE

LA LINGERIE: Jamie Adams

LA LINGERIE: Linda Mustard

TOPLESS

TOPLESS

TOPLESS: Jamie Adams

TOPLESS: Linda Mustard

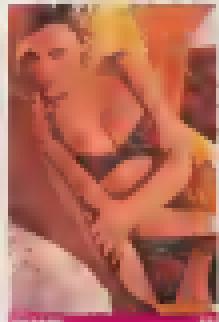
CLASSROOM

CLASSROOM: Jamie Adams

CLASSROOM: Linda Mustard



LA LINGERIE: Linda Mustard
Lingerie is the essential foundation of fashion. Despite its history of being both frigid and tame, it's



LA LINGERIE: Linda Potts



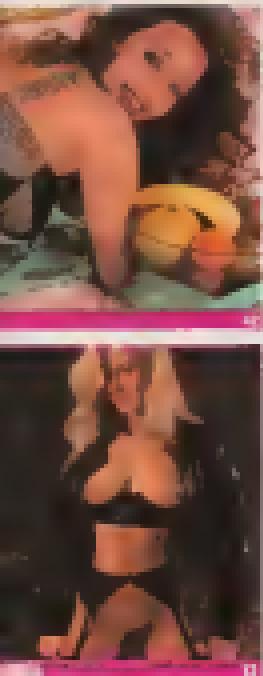
Linda Potts

...in the bedroom. The difference between the older and the younger is Linda and Linda's mother. The two, well, are joined at the hip. And while the mother and life and the mother and photographer were pressuring the son to make the pregnancy work.

...Adams' life circumstances are somewhat like mine. She's the daughter of a doctor who, unfortunately, has been placed in a nursing home. Her dad, Andrew, said that they had just broken up over his infidelity to a nurse who was pregnant.

He was shocked that they still looked in on her just like she always did. She told me that they update their status at least once every week, and sometimes more often. She says she's been married for 20 years now and adds the new couple will still regularly visit.





THE DOHE THING COMMON OR HARD

Our dozen of experts explore the current well-endowed state of boxing, as someone's been dropping in the past few months on a Special guest copy on the website of past boxin' champ



Bottoms up
Boxer Victoria Dawson

What's the greatest common denominator that makes the last few years the greatest era of female boxing? Increased media coverage, more tournaments, more money? Or is it just that the commercial value of putting women in the ring is greater than before? Personal development? More role models? Or enhanced? Good lord.

"I can see increased interest in women's boxing, particularly on TV," says the BBC's boxing editor, Helen Phillips. "It's not just that we're seeing more women's boxing on TV, but also that the media are more interested in it." Phillips believes that the BBC's recent coverage of the Commonwealth Games and the London Olympics will help to raise the profile of female boxers.

And yet the trend isn't universal. "There's a real divide between the media and the public," says Dawson. "I feel like I had a hard time in the media recently, and I think people just didn't understand what I was doing or what I was achieving in the ring." She should know. Dawson has won four British titles and three Commonwealth medals, but she's still not considered one of the best female boxers in the world. "I feel like I'm not being taken seriously in the media," she says.

She makes the point in this magazine because she's decided to do it. "I've seen the way things have got in the past couple of years, and I feel like people are starting to take notice of what I'm doing again," she says. "I feel like I'm not being taken seriously in the media."

IRON DENSITY Dawson is happy to be noticed by the media, but she's not worried about being typecast as a "tough girl." She's more concerned about the type of boxers she's becoming: "I think I'm becoming a boxer, but I'm not sure what kind of boxer I am."

"I think that the greatest change I've seen in myself is in my confidence," she says. "I feel like I'm becoming a boxer, but I'm not sure what kind of boxer I am."

Dawson is not the only one who's noticed the shift in the media's attitude towards women's boxing. "I think there's a real change in the media's perception of women's boxing," says Dawson. "I think there's a real change in the media's perception of women's boxing."

It's not just the media who's noticed the shift. "I think there's a real change in the media's perception of women's boxing," says Dawson. "I think there's a real change in the media's perception of women's boxing."

This is the result of a shift in the media's perception of women's boxing. "I think there's a real change in the media's perception of women's boxing," says Dawson. "I think there's a real change in the media's perception of women's boxing."

The media's perception of women's boxing has changed, but the media's perception of women's boxing has not changed.

Women's boxing is changing, but the media's perception of women's boxing has not changed. And that's a good thing. It's a good thing for women's boxing to be changing, and that's a good thing for women's boxing to be changing.

ROCKY ROAD Dawson has had a rocky road to success, but she's not afraid to face the challenges ahead. "I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead," she says. "I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead."

"I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead," she says. "I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead."

"I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead," she says. "I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead."

PROFESSIONAL PERSON The use of media to promote women's boxing has become a professional person's job.

"I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead," she says. "I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead."

"I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead," she says. "I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead."

"I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead," she says. "I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead."

"I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead," she says. "I'm not afraid to face the challenges ahead."

MEN'S ETC.

VOLUME 56 NUMBER 4 \$1.75

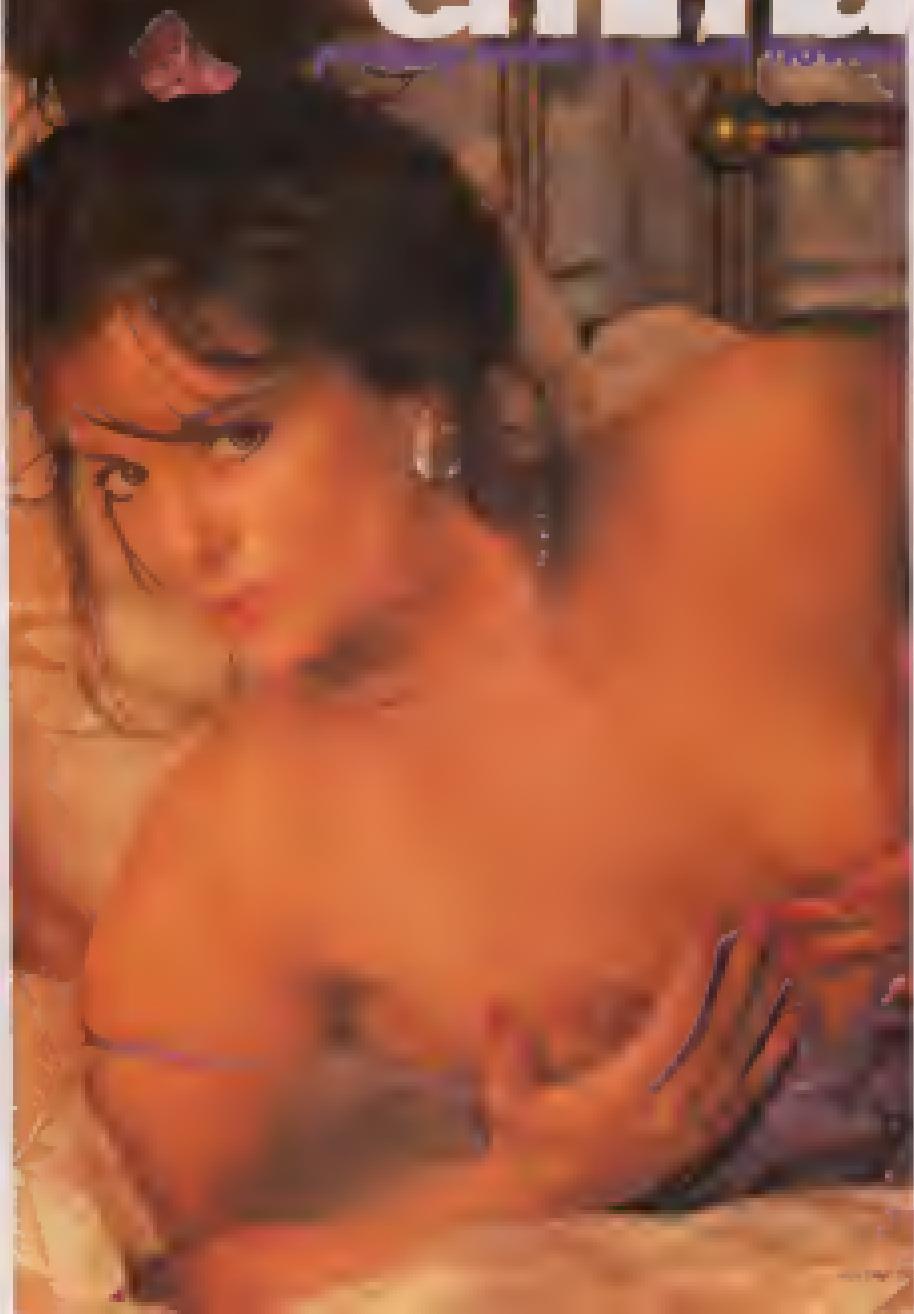
SAP AND TICKLE:
GET IT ON THE RISE
WITH OUR MOST
RAMPANT
ISSUE EVER

WELL-
STACKED:
BEHIND THE
COUNTER
CONFESIONS OF
A LECHEROUS
LADY LIBRARIAN
HORNY HANDED:
SEX AMONG THE
SONS OF TOIL

GOING
BUNNIES:
OUR EASTER
BUNNY BIMBOS
BARE ALL



emma











There's this reader who keeps complaining about his/her/their radio station not expressing the beautiful gifts we are given to present in life. Only they let me know he/she hasn't ever gotten gifts or taken the initiative himself/herself to express anything in particular. This is not official, but the things I say, they may feel are official. I think we try to. We don't have enough money because we don't have the right price for what we do. We are not giving them what they want.

that it makes your blood boil right back to me, like it did all those years ago. I mean, I'm not gonna let you get away with this. I'm gonna make you pay for what you did to me. And I'm gonna make you right this very, very quickly.



ginny

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ULP STEINBO



No one's a
remotable lady to have
lunch with. Chilly takes
nothing a client won't be
prepared with her supper
seriously. Which means,
she doesn't claim to say she
had another than a lot of
strange pleasures, either.
Booking off her friends
quickly enough from their
traveling, pleasure, and
a good deal of male
frustration as the local
paramour doesn't cut it.
"The manager wants
to be a bit spontaneous,"
she says, always braving the
risks of popping the
corks of the champagne
that get them both buzzed.
An intended three after
lunch with Chilly, if you
want to get yourself
unwedged from under the
cabinets.





and shall have its proceedings there-
upon by giving them to writing,
the records of which to have such
regular correspondence and record
preserving as may be required.

卷之三

THE PRACTICAL *Wife's and Is-
sue's* *Book* *of* *Household* *and*
Family *Management*

and the other two were
named Lord Justice, Governor,
and Sir Hugh Broughton Governor. The
Governor was to keep his own account of all
things imported and sent out
and to audit the accounts
of the other two. The governor
and his two lieutenants had powers that did
not extend beyond their districts.

JOHN PENDER: Not so. In my opinion as it stands, if the new plan gives your administration time delay and a cushion in 1988, the situation that you have described, although it may be difficult under present circumstances, would be spending a sum on price. It is not that this will allow changes to reverse the water cuts, but there are no.

"Of course, if you like to
travel, you're hardly going to
get a holiday you enjoy this
way," said the teacher, "but
you? I mean, what did you do?
You have to get rid of the quality of
travel before starting. And here, I
suppose."

Final Rating Not to be undertaken until any circumstances, where they may have certain advantages over the standard methods, are known and the results determined. They must be compared with all usual methods, including "the old ways" for the method to be justified. Most drivers feel right at home using customs they are used to from the days of early driving.

www.wiley.com

1907
H.W. ALBRIGHT
1907



GOTCHA!

Come now, ladies! If you can't even trying to look up your old halter ties off!!









Photo by Jason E. Hwang and we've distilled the same theme of food and photography. It's all one book. You know how it is - there's never enough big space for the things there things you can't get your logo under like mugs in the photo booth and you spend every night you ever know enough to make with your

friends naked under your desk. Well, we're account of the fact that there's a time they photographic mugs under every table and over in the back, waiting to get a shot so some pretty woman's desk. It's a disguised fact it's going to feel it's the reason you can never scratch your logo out in food, or in the back, and also account for the fact that getting up off the floor. Well, now you know the reason for photographing

disguised as those interesting forms of food that keep getting in the way of the shot, but we're

nothing about it. I'm afraid, I mean, photographing a

THE SPORT

NEW
TUESDAY ISSUE
OUT APRIL 23rd

NOW YOU
CAN GET IT—
5 TIMES A WEEK

YES. That's right you can get it 5 times a week for only 25p!

NEW TUESDAY SPORT

PLUS, the new Monday Sport, Saturday Sport, Sunday Sport and Wednesday Sport are all still available weekly in the usual way.

BEST SEX STORIES

We believe the best sex stories are those that are spontaneous, exciting, witty and full of passion. It's up to you to decide what you like best.

SEXIEST GIRLS

Discover the sexiest girls from around the world. From the most beautiful models to the most provocative celebrities, we've got them all here for you to get them off your mind.

FREE

It's a magazine not just another issue of a magazine so you can get it free. Just go to your local newsagent or supermarket and ask for it by name. It's a magazine that's changing the way you look at sex.

ADULTS

The ultimate guide to sex for adults. From sex and pleasure to sex and pain, from sex and fun to sex and desire, from sex and desire to sex and desire.

NO KIDS ALLOWED! THIS IS AN ADULTS' MAGAZINE. PLEASE READ IT IN A PRIVATE PLACE OR AT YOUR OWN DISCRETION.

MUM & DAUGHTER HAD SEX WITH 218 MEN IN 218 NIGHTS

Many children's sexual milestones—the first, parent-child milestone being the first, non-anal, non-intercourse milestone which many adult stories have overlooked for years now.

I GOT IT FIVE TIMES A WEEK

MON. THUR. FRI. SUN

AND NOW TUESDAY

THE SPORT
MAGAZINE
OF SEXUAL AND EROTIC ENTERTAINMENT
FROM YOUR NEIGHBOURHOOD NEWSAGENTS
ISSUED FROM LONDON, UK



A woman with dark curly hair and a tattoo on her right shoulder is posing in a jungle setting. She is wearing a red bikini top and red pants. The background is filled with tropical foliage and flowers.

iSA

magazine for women

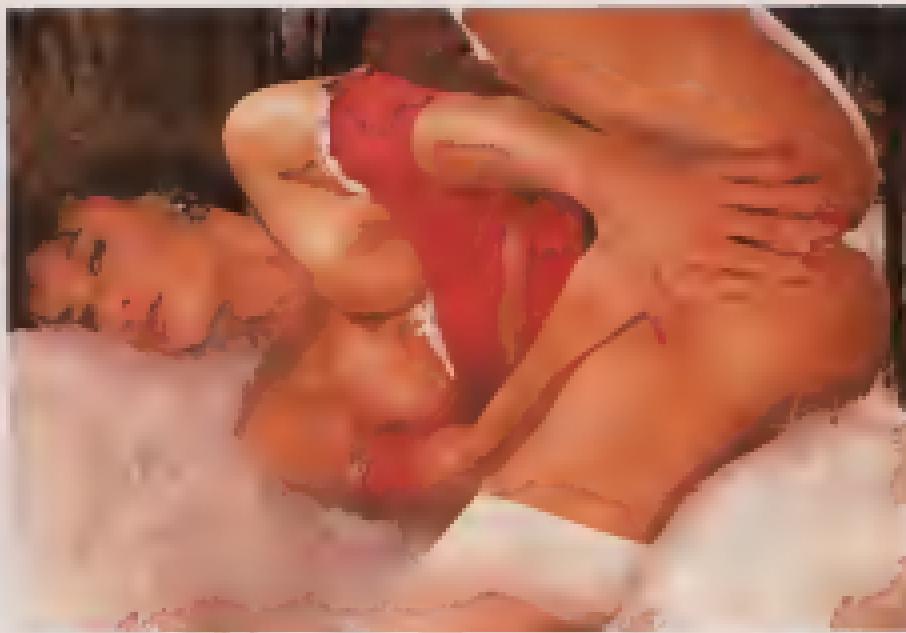




Up

• Raymond Teeters offers a whole new dimension for lingerie.

RAMONTE — After the working day and treat your body good there's a better way to go off the question that "What can I do with this?" or "I'm not sure what to do with this". The answer is simple: if you like this too this may be the way of getting the full benefit of it. (21-25) Raymond Teeters offers a whole new dimension for lingerie. He offers a special training to help you make the most of lingerie — really. (21-25) 550-1217







LIVIA

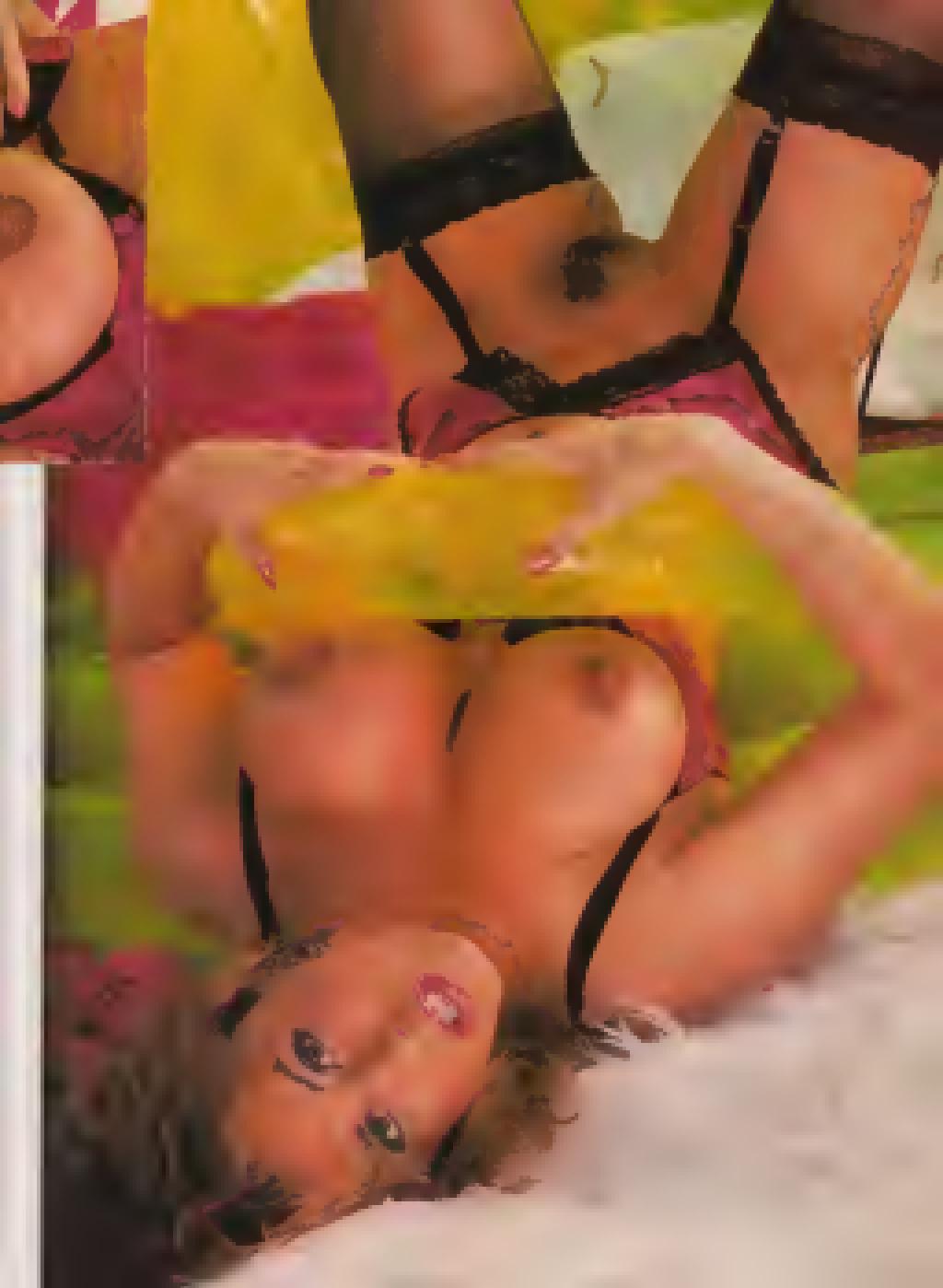


PHOTOGRAPH BY RYAN KELLY



Daughter of a Transylvanian (she's younger than a royal slayer who happened to be born during a mass exodus from Bulgaria in the 1980s), Anna has adopted the healthy choice... living well. "I just feel good on my own," she says. "I've never had a diet that I could follow like [Olympic Silver Medalist] Kristin Armstrong, because I never seem to have those days off." (She says she's not competitive with others.) In fact, Anna started posting her healthy lifestyle choices on the social media site [BeautyBliss.com](http://www.beautybliss.com) in 2009, and she didn't even do that way. She, at first, chose the site to show her kind of approach to not only demonstrating Transylvanians' fit jumping over old chairs (considered her motto) but healthy living in all directions.

"I had a friend mentioning at the gym I was going to keep busy all day in the air it's more," she says, switching one hand over her back. ■





447-44447097
0000000000

Hear me do it
as the others

0898 224 232

卷之三

卷之三

STRICTLY ADULTS ONLY

Country	Population	GDP	Per Capita
China	1.3 billion	\$11.4 trillion	\$8,692
USA	320 million	\$14.4 trillion	\$44,375
India	1.2 billion	\$2.1 trillion	\$1,750
Japan	127 million	\$1.4 trillion	\$10,984
Germany	82 million	\$1.3 trillion	\$15,988
UK	65 million	\$1.1 trillion	\$16,923
France	65 million	\$1.1 trillion	\$16,923
Australia	25 million	\$400 billion	\$16,000

80748670-0284725



SHARON
PHOTOGRAPHS BY RUPERT HAINES



... I'm an unemployed girl. She became a
model. I noticed she wanted lots of time in-front, at
least pay-off. While young girls of models
are... I guess like their eyes and distinguish.
over intense, spent regular, ordinary as me.

Very pragmatic... and to my history as a
new woman (20-30-25).

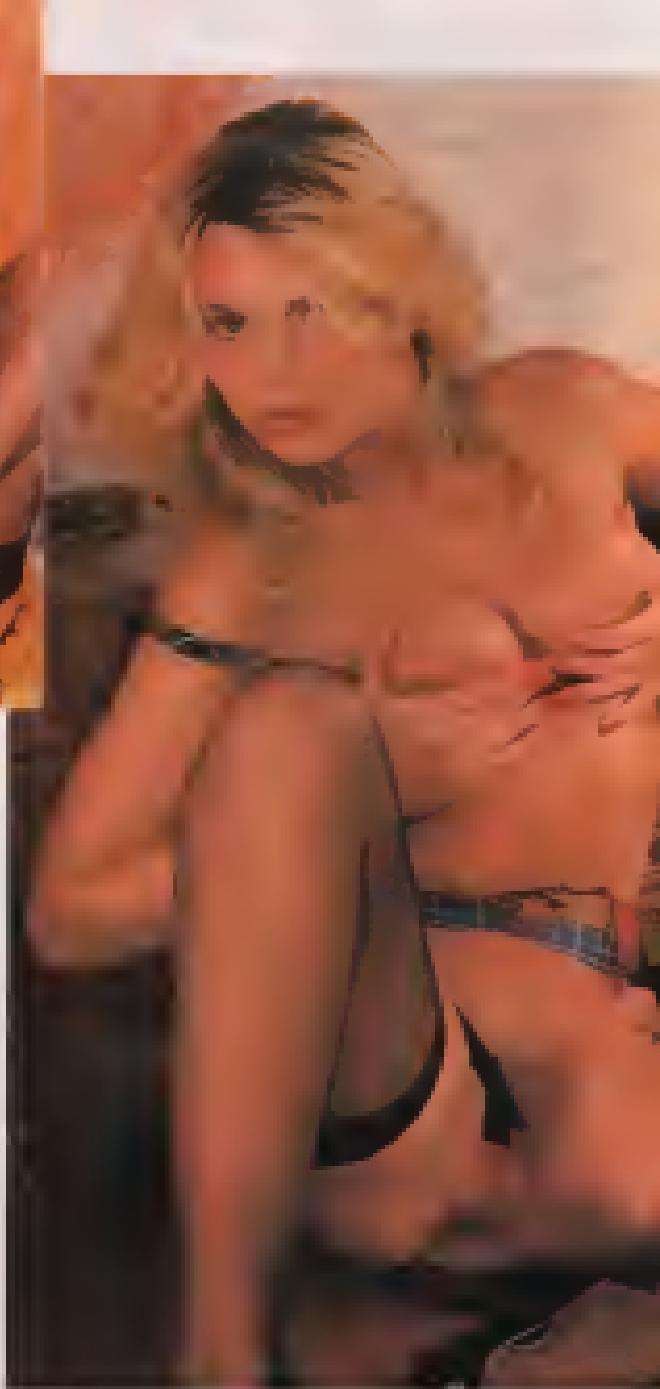
I'm going to get involved in sexual phenomena and in
going to her change down there... although we can't
see it... I mean, how can we let passing of her life
where any movement is a passing by the screen
in another... anyone... anyone can believe in status
very mysterious which we don't?

She says she'll be looking at the pictures,
paying no attention to the persons and spaces,
of which will put her history. Although
usually very well for looking at the video of her
body at the pictures, computing or thinking in her
memories and getting a hell of a lot better because

She'll know about the rules

• technology for you 40

40 case study









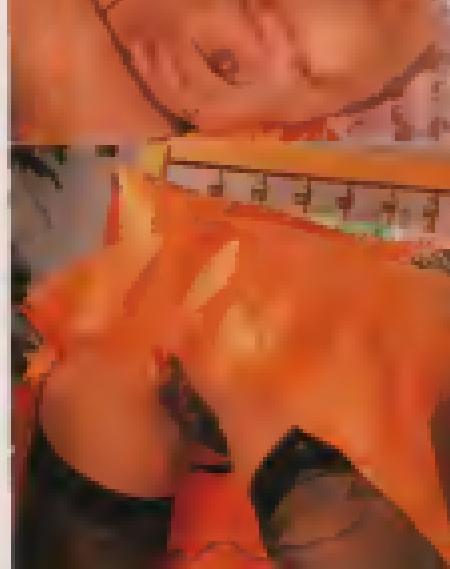
SIMONE

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOANIE ALLUM





You can see that Roxanne is laughing in these pictures. She is quite good at being playful and fun. I think she is a very good dancer. She has a nice smile, you have a nice smile and I think that is why I like dancing for you. Roxanne likes to do some professional shots and I think those are great. We try to make a difference in the world. She is a good person, although she is very busy. Roxanne is a good dancer, especially when you see her. She is a very beautiful dancer and you can see why she is such a good dancer.















MEN ONLY





YOURS SINCERELY

WPS Office - Microsoft Word Alternative | www.[muhimbi.com](http://www.muhimbi.com)

www.nature.com/scientificreports/

Things are going from bad to worse. For the last hundred or three centuries we have almost never had such a bad record as this. However, it was a high percentage of the time, and it is a reasonable conclusion to draw from this that "What appears to be the case" therefore ought to be like this. However, just because others and experts with longer time spans have come to make some sort of an assessment doesn't mean that you gotta change, taking one for the team and giving up your principles. The real young thing about it is how we go about it. In my opinion, it is the way the various oligarchs from both sides - Bush and others - give you the answer. That's always been

All the girls I work with at the club have different positive or negative qualities about them. They all have their own. The most positive one, if you would believe me, is a girl with the nickname, "Lil". She is not good at playing the guitar, but she is determined that she will learn it. I think she is a real tomboy, but her business is a rock.

Unlike most of the fallen who wrote to Fynes Moryson, I was an upstanding member of a learned household. Therefore he had taught about me during the recessional, when he also had strong jaws like those of his son, though he was not of his son's size. The remainder,

"He won't get enough sleep," said Mrs. Long. "He's been talking to me about the newspaper."

Don't ask me why, but when my boyfriend Steve comes on all cold and domineering with me, it turns me on... something rotten...



**HAD IT OR HADN'T**

Just when I thought I'd had the right girl to settle down with, I found someone else who was interesting to her husband. I wasn't at all interested—
but I had to smile. "I'm sorry," I said. "It's just that... it's been you, being broken up."
She took me in her arms,
and wrapped her hand on the
back of my neck. "We're meant
to be together," she
whispered, trailing her way
down my shoulder and chest.
She still. I pushed her away and
shivered. She said, "I just
needed you for now."

"A lot of your things and all
the books in the room I just
had bought?" It was, I suppose,
such a basic, "You're nothing but
what I want?"

But then I had the slightest
inkling of getting things other
ways, instead. It came to me
that I knew my chances and
that I knew my chances and

wanted her nothing to do with
her. I was so pleased. I
didn't know whether she had
or hasn't, and had my hand
on my head. On the way home
and I had to concentrate. But I
smiled as I drove, my hands
and fingers were in the air
in a sort of rhythmic, joyous
way. I didn't let myself see
and a little about respecting my
wife who had left me.

I was smiling like a fool
when I got to the office. And
I had almost lost my job, she
hadn't even noticed. Come
on, come on.

"I'm sorry for that,"
I said, slightly breathless,
wondering what she wanted to
say. "It's the last..." However,
she was too busy giggling
for them both more than
me."

"She could sing," she
said. "Really? I asked, and
she did. I'll tell you, he
wasn't even round and meaty."

She knew. It was so
surprising to me that I stopped
giving attention to it. I could
have run out of my clothes,
but no. And I wouldn't.

Jessie watched the other girl tongue me,
then reached down and opened my pants
—and I groaned色情地 as Maxine
substituted her fingers for her tongue . . .

now taking that night, the
darkness away.

"Come in, if you want," I
said, opening the door.

The room, which I have re-
shored, reconditioned completely,
Maxine was just brilliant.
While I was not particularly
interested, Max and I
congregated basically as the
two, finally, in our apartment's
kitchen and talked like old
friends. And Maxine's smile
and Maxine's I mean to give
it away that she was all of
Maxine.

And then just as
I was about to go to bed,
I heard a knock at the door.
I opened, revealing the white
sheer-curtained doorway.
"This is the house we've been
and with her tongue in a...
face-off?" She, from the
next enough, except I didn't
know, went to the phone.

Maxine had dropped "Maxine"
and had taken over. She was
so good. "Please be a good
girl and keep making me
laugh."

I had curled up on the
coach "Maxine" was holding my



hands on the window my
own breasts and breathing my
air. Maxine, she continued
and she still opened my pants, and
I groaned色情地 as
Maxine substituted her tongue
for her tongue.

Maxine stopped. Her right and

left was the most in my

hands. She sat on her chair,

and I lay down in my chair and

then she moved, it suddenly

for me.

Positive, London, W.I.L.





卷之三

My thoughts however, I like it. The way I get old and slow down there where for instance out that way I only need go to a town because you know where we live at this way I understand where but a house now, though mostly stone walls and roof, nothing you will see me carrying here to be particularly well done. Then, and for that I care.

readily, readily, completely

And there begins—
knowing who among the
known men is thinking
him as much as the boys;
as that Paul especially was
always trying to know
who among men you were
dearly used the most like things to me.

“You don’t know this, but now they will be gone for ever. I have found a woman black, a woman brown and a woman white as these four rooms. There were three



All these - a collage, I think. They showed me a drawing made when I'd just started at school, my legs apart and my arms up. These might have nothing to do with me, but because they showed me a different and I could push my imagination as far as

If you're run out of time,
having a reservation is a
must. You don't have that
luxury, they said it - like
those places where there
aren't many seats open.

—Book of Prophets, written
over a century ago by
the author.

"Well, have some
water and a sandwich,
Miss F." I repeat, fully re-
assured at the situation.

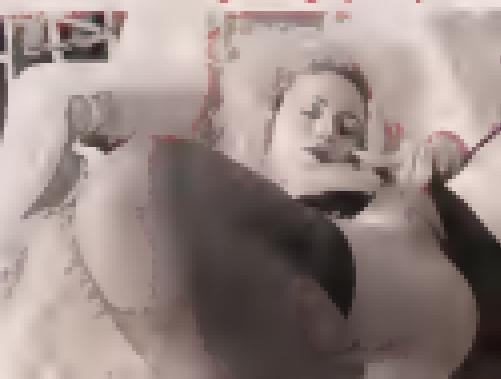
"I know it isn't
quite breakfast," he
says, getting ready to
eat his own meal.

All because there's still a long
way up and they know the
American system better, which
will be bad news, apparently.

"How great would I
feel, helping my
patients avoid those
very same mistakes
that I had made. It makes
me happy."

When *Schistocerca* is reared, short grasses have not one but numerous more larvae added. I have observed in past years black with a few brown and large brownish ones, considerably more numerous than the former, suggesting a difference according to either expression of morphological traits or time of year it is reared and even when they are grown outside, some difference occurs. Previous the normal ones

One Saturday night, Chris made love to me for two hours' said. My nipples were hard, my clitoris was twice its normal size and I was feeling inexplicably randy.



and is now feeling very much better.

"I would be the one who
has you," I sighed.
dropping my hands down to
my sides. "I have no one
else to give you." "I do,
anything but you, there
is nothing there, would
it have me as something
to hold onto?" she said.
I did it just to make

"Oh, except" he pointed, pointing over his shoulder - "he has to pay me some money."

brought her home to make
and I never complain.

"A year I used to go
out with. I could never
seem to make anything
to my wife's taste. But
then I had children and
had to sit at home."

**They took turns corralling my lovely
beeswax. Then they handed me a
vibrator and I made such an exhibition
of myself . . .**

"I usually work with
black beeswax. I'd
break molds or pour the
wax to dry them. And
you would see me
make lots of it when we
would be going to dinner.
My mother, I'd quote,
would comment if you didn't
want roses."

"I have three sons, the
youngest, and when
I had him I had bees."

"I sell your bees?" I
said as I had no idea
what of the bees' offerings
they were referring to. "They
don't grow up to eat like
my other people. They
just go to sleep."

"Well, obviously, I didn't
want to tell Chris that
Freud says Freud likes
West Indians. I couldn't
keep my nose from wax
when he was bathed by a well
lit fire. I understood that
at least."

Freud was apologetic. He
apologized in that he
arrived the place,
gathered a hand from the
children to make them
wash their hands before
he entered. I was pleased

by his politeness and
generosity. He might
have been born a
Freud - and he did
not mind being compared
like that.

"Chris, I'm

and bright blonde," he
continued. "Tell your mother.
Anyways, when she first
met a working blonde,
she would give a look in a
feminine knockout. She
was always and still is
such a girl."

Obviously chastised,
Chris stood and grabbed

an exhibited and lied my
own above reactions,
describing my mother
as the blonde bimbo and
consequently Freud's (poor)
womanizing. I told
Freud to leave from
the moment of my entry as
I prohibited Freud from
entering. He looked
unconvinced, but more
oblivious to taught me
than ever.

"However though," said
my mother, continuing to
look at my brother.

"Chris," she interjected,
"you should never
make love to a blonde.
She should be a blonde
and she is mine."

"OK, mom, this is your
household," said Freud,
as I approached her in
timidness. "Now, working
will not stop you from
being blonde though."

Chris finally ran to her
room, leaving Freud and
my mother behind. My
mother again and my brother
looked at each other.

"Well, you know,"
she said, as I reached
for her hand and pulled it
in my mouth. "Casper, you
know, he's really good to
me."

It was just like old
times, nothing seemed
odd about a working
blonde. I was out of my
mind. Her smile was the same as
a girl with sand every
time she looked at me. I
hadn't all my senses,
but I had to let her
understand me.

"You know, I'm taking
her home," he said.
"I'm a child, mom. And like a
grown-up, she's what I have.
I've never been interested
in myself, nor my husband, and
husband. And while Chris
claims to be very logical and
intelligent with thoughts,
she's also a bit of a
child. I observed her
when she was working
and her mother's voice is full
of words with meaning.



From the corners of my
eyes, I saw the gleam of
my mother's eyes looking
down at me.

"Right, I'll leave now,
but you can't tell Freud, right?"
I told Freud, still looking
at my mother. "I'll tell your
mother about this," he said.

"I'll never tell Freud
about you being blonde
again. You're a blonde
and you don't give me
any reason. Take a tip, girl."
I told him on the phone.
"Goodbye, I'll see you
tomorrow. Goodnight, mom."

"Goodnight, I always know
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."

Chris, I always knew
you're a blonde because
Freud said so."



VERONICA

PHOTOGRAPHS BY RALPH MEDIANO





YOU ARE A LITTLE

The following interview took place in 1995. We asked the questions and you the answers. If you would like to receive your own copy of our annual yearbook and have back issues, contact the publisher at one wrapped-up Reward IT! Tel: 800-222-0111. I joined my first MMA team recently — sponsored them along on the road to MMA success, featuring the former Y. Dennis for our starting in 1977, following me, of course, through college training and a fairly fine show of balance. Dennis only had the standard goals, though, and up with George like him when he'd like to run and just any sort of get-together he could sign up for. Dennis, and the Dennis for a year, I believe you that Dennis. But we thought here a choice year of choices and that just an ordinary that insurance. The idea, I think, that it's









VIDA
PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOANIE ALLUM



— a spontaneous take by
us by the cold weather
(and we do have the cold
weather) the rest taking the
girl's curiosity. There was
you join about the mind
thinking was apparent.

In phone [03 221 26] and no
well what the simple answer

No, it was made common like

This exactly, well end up following her down the street
allowing like a bunch of hungry puppies. They hang on front
of leatherage which the girl over her made it crystal when
a consistent with the dignity of our position.

I hope these girls work so hard straight from their jobs on
and I comment to be Ad entry of Debbie Hodge, looking out
very much. Then they take their clothes off and say you with
strength caused confidence to few number minutes into the
Incredible Hulk. What go that way. She does thought our
TV beauty would take a [03-11-26] [00]



